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The ROFL Times  
Illegitmi Non Carborundum

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NPC WAR!  
Report from the Front  
July, '05 Lost Lands

The little band of humans  
kept watch from the  
balcony of Terathan Keep.  
"They will issue from  
there," F'Lar explained,  
pointing at the gates  
labeled "Out." "Let us  
unfurl our battle  
standard."

Dutifully, Wizzax-T fitted  
together his pool cue and  
attached a white cloth.

"But that is not our  
standard," said F'Lar.

"Bets?" said Goobster,  
putting his good ear to  
the balcony's cold stone  
floor to listen for signs.

Suddenly the gates opened  
like an angry mouth  
upchucking its evil spew.  
Out poured an army of a  
thousand goose-stepping  
Terathan Avengers  
swinging bicycle chains and  
tire irons, followed by  
drooling divisions of  
pop-eyed Drones, deranged

Matriarchs, and  
distempered Warriors on  
motorized bobsleds. The  
great tumult of their  
charge would have  
wakened the dead, were  
they not already bringing  
up the rear.

"Lo!" exclaimed Goobster,  
"The enemy approacheth."

Immediately a squad of  
Ophidian invaders half  
crazed by cough syrup  
trundled out a huge  
female dragon on roller  
skates. An Ophidian Zealot  
directed the attention of  
the beast's single  
bloodshot eye upon the  
Terathans. An Ophidian  
Shaman ignited the huge  
reptile's pilot light. A  
torrent of fiery propane  
belched from its open  
jaws. The front ranks of  
the charging Terathans  
burst into flames and  
crumbled into ashes.

The battle cries of the  
combatants rang through  
the Keep. "Nasty snakes!"  
"I hate spiders!" "Slimy  
fang-faces!" "Kill the  
many-legs!" Lost in the  
din was a Matriarch's  
sigh, "And so the war  
goeth on."

The battle will continue  
... Until the Royal  
Guard lifts the seige.  
Editor's note: It is safe  
to visit the NPC War.  
Take a rune to the 2nd  
floor, on the East side  
of Terathan Keep. Stay  
on the little balcony on  
the South outside wall.

-rofl

NEWBIE CORNER  
Answers To Frequently  
Asked Questions For The  
Benefit Of New Players!

by Dr. Al Gorithm,

Ph.D., JD, DMV, DUI

NEWBIE: " "

Dr. AL: Type your message, then hit enter.

NEWBIE: thAnkS

NEWBIE: Where are the bathrooms?

Dr. AL: We use the bushes in Haven Square.

NEWBIE: Why do male Ninjas wear lipstick?

Dr. AL: Although all male Ninjas feel a certain sense of inferiority while fighting in the presence of Paladins and Samurai of the same sex, their shiny red lips are really a mark of their initiation rites into the cult of the Death Leeches. In their defense, it should be pointed out that no Ninja ever Wanted to be initiated into the cult.

(Thank You, Dr. AL)

-rofl

EDITORIAL

If trees could scream,  
would we be so cavalier  
about cutting them down?

We might, if they screamed all the time,  
for no good reason.

-rofl

CYBER POETRY

by Maurya Simon

Eight million ways to move, make love, to take a woman out of her body and soul, and bring her back-postures whirling like tornados, brief as eclipses, ceremonial as a rain dance.

-rofl

MEMORIES

by Handy Jack

Dad always thought  
laughter was the best  
medicine, which I guess is  
why several of us died of  
tuberculosis. -rofl

MASTHEAD

The ROFL Times is  
written by Atlantic  
players for Atlantic  
players.

Submitted material is  
always welcome. No foul  
language or personal  
attacks, of course (sorry,  
Azrael Morte :)

Drop your material into  
the DROP BOX at The  
ROFL Times, or see any  
member of the Merchants  
(Esq) guild.

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